

IRMA AND DISTRICT HOME TOWN
NEWSPAPER FOR THE PAST
TWENTY YEARS

IRMA TIMES

Vol. 21. No. 30.

Irma, Alberta, Friday, January 22nd, 1937.

\$2.00 per year in advance; 5c per copy

Hockey Notes

(From the Viking News)

By M. Runyon

IRMA 4; VIKING 3

In a torrid, rippling, tootin' hockey game Irma came from behind to beat Viking out in their third clash this season Monday evening.

The Viking boys had everything their own way in the first period, when they scored three times, to Irma's none.

This seemed to shoot the Viking works and although they had numerous changes throughout the game but couldn't click.

The Irma boys scored once in the second and three times in the third to win the game.

The next league game is Saturday, January 23rd, with Holden the visitors.

VIKING 5; TOFIELD 3

Tofield paid a visit to Viking on Saturday night and went back home smarting under a 5-3 defeat.

The fans were treated to a good exhibition of fast hockey with Tofield having a slight edge in the first period, when Swinton took a pass from Glover for a neat goal that gave Laurie no chance.

The second period was a little different with Viking having the edge and with their passing plays outscored the visitors 3 to 0.

The third stanza was fast and snappy with neither team having any advantage, both sides scoring twice.

The game was well handled by H. Lawes.

Summary

1st period—1, Swinton (Glover).
2nd period—2, MacLaren (Hardy); 3, Hardy (MacLaren); 4, MacLaren, solo.
3rd period—5, Hardy, solo; 6, Hardy, solo; 7, MacLaren (Glover); 8, Whyte (MacLaren).

The Lineups

Viking	Tofield
Rasmussen	Edwards
Goodwin	Glover
Slavik	Graham
Hardy	Glover
MacLaren	Whyte
MacEachern	Swinton
Jones	MacLaren
Slavik	Everett
Murdoch	Burns
Ash	Seares

The Irma hockey team and Lloydminster Prolites played a tie game on Irma ice Wednesday afternoon, January 20th. The game was clean and well played. The score was tied 4-4 before the end of the second period and although each team did their best to break the tie it could not be done. The last period was much faster than the first two and many good plays were made.

The World of Wheat

By H. G. L. Strange, Director,
"Crop Testing Plan."

Dr. William Saunders was a Horticulturist; his son, Dr. Percy Saunders was a Professor of Chemistry. Another son, Dr. C. W. Saunders (now Sir Charles) was a Scientist, an instructor in music and voice culture, and a masterful player on the flute.

Out of the genius contained in these remarkable personalities came Marquis wheat, which, during the past 25 years, has been seeded probably on a larger acreage than any other Spring wheat variety known.

Dr. William conceived the need for an earlier variety than Red Fife. He imported breeding stocks from many parts of the world. Dr. Percy, in 1892, made the crosses of Red Fife and Hard Red Calcutta, and Dr. Charles, in 1904, made the final selections which resulted in Marquis.

Dr. L. H. Newman, in 1912, selected for Dr. Seager Wheeler at Rosyth, Sask., an improved Marquis head, which, multiplied under Seager Wheeler's skillful eyes and hands, became the famous 10-8 strain, from which springs probably 90 per cent of all registered Marquis.

Marquis once occupied about 90% of the wheat acreage of Western Canada. Today it still occupies nearly 40%. It is still the "King of Wheat," and should be seeded in preference to any other variety wherever it gives satisfactory returns.

Following factors have tended to raise price: Britain contemplates building up reserve wheat stocks; U. S. farm stocks of wheat and corn on January 1st smaller than in eleven

LIFE INSURANCE PLAYS LARGE PART IN BUILDING DOMINION

Toronto, Jan. 7.—Life insurance, in its relation to financial affairs, bears much the same relation as steel to industrial affairs, each serving as a barometer of conditions in its field. The 1936 life insurance record reflects a steady improvement in the financial position of hundreds of thousands of Canadians.

"Not only is there a substantial increase in number of policyholders and in total insurance in force," said Mr. V. R. Smith, president, Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association, and director and general manager of Confederation Life Association, when interviewed today, "but there is a distinct decline in policy loans and in surrenders of existing policies. This is perhaps the most gratifying feature of the life insurance record of 1936. But, from a natural viewpoint, it is equally significant that new business in the past year showed an improvement in every branch. Final returns for December have not yet been compiled, but the total of new, paid-for business will be appreciably ahead of that of 1935. Eight of the nine provinces show increases, and it is particularly pleasing to note that, even in Alberta, where arbitrary interest and debt legislation have borne heavily upon the hard-earned savings of thrifty citizens, insurance sales have shown remarkable increases during recent months. There could be no more striking tribute to the security and stability of life insurance in the public estimation.

Dealing with the general improvement in Canada and with the larger economic problems facing the Dominion, Mr. Smith emphasized the fact that Canada is primarily an agricultural country. "It is gratifying," he said, "to find that the past year has seen a marked improvement in this phase of our economic life. Prices of farm products have improved substantially. Wheat is now commanding the best price in years, and this year's crop, while of less volume, is estimated to be forty or more millions in value above the 1935 crop. "Our mineral production has reached an annual value of staggering proportions, but as yet the surface has only been scratched, and we seem assured, for many years to come, of a continued stimulation in this activity.

"Canada exports continue to improve, and it is particularly reassuring to note that agricultural products comprise an increasing proportion of these. Our imports have also increased, but the balance of trade is predominantly in our favor, and it appears will be the most favorable since 1926, if not one of the best in our history.

"The continued activity in the lumbering industry, the improvement in the newspaper market, and the most favorable tourist traffic since 1929, all add to the favorable picture of the past year.

"The other side of the picture, however, must not be lost sight of, and there is no doubt that a disturbing situation has been created by provincial legislative interference with contracts. Legislation which benefits the debtor at the expense of the creditor, without regard to the debtor's ability to pay, is manifestly unfair. Financial institutions and private creditors have shown, on the whole, during the distress of the past few years, a commendable ability to appreciate the lot of the debtor who has met with financial misfortune, and have demonstrated a willingness to deviate from the terms of the contract by mutual agreement, where the circumstances of an individual case so warranted. This has been the attitude of the life insurance companies, and I consider that this is the only honest and ethical way of taking care of the situation.

"It has been said that the creditor is regarded today as Public Enemy

years; German government demands increased grain deliveries and prohibits wheat and rye feeding to livestock; Italy, Greece, Holland, Belgium and Germany have brought large quantities of Argentine wheat.

Following factors have tended to lower price: Clear weather in Argentina favors movement of small grains and promotes growth of corn; Australia wheat favors crop movement; Plan under consideration to increase British-grown wheat; Large Argentine shipments ensure English millers of sufficient wheat for considerable period.

No. 1, and I am afraid it is only too true that this belief does exist in some quarters. So much attention has been devoted to the plight of the debtor that the position of the creditor has been overlooked, and it seems to me the time is now overdue when thinking people should be advised of the full story.

"It is not generally realized that any action which tends to weaken the sanctity of contracts is not only harmful in itself to our whole economic structure but adversely affects those people who are least able to bear the loss. A popular misconception exists that the lending classes of this country are a few wealthy individuals and fabulously rich corporations. Such is far from the case. The vast sums which have been employed in building up the Dominion, in exploring our natural resources and in providing the public services and conveniences we now enjoy, have not been supplied by the few but have been supplied by thousands upon thousands of citizens of modest earning power who, through self-sacrifice and the practice of thrift and economy, have entrusted their savings, in many cases their whole savings, to insurance companies, banks, and mortgage trust companies, for investment. In most cases these savings are quite small and a loss of only a small part of them is quite sufficient to bring distress and anxiety.

"Accordingly, the interests of these small creditors, who are the backbone of the country and who greatly outnumber the minority of the debtor class, must not be overlooked. It is always possible to effect adjustments by mutual agreement, and, in the interest not only of preserving our national integrity and credit but in preserving intact the savings of countless small investors, this policy should be followed rather than one that is immoral, unjust and discriminatory between citizens.

"Another rather disturbing development has been the growth, during the past year in some of the provinces, of a policy of economic nationalism. This policy which is in direct conflict with the spirit that embued the Fathers of Confederation, must not be permitted to go unchallenged if we are to continue as a country with common interests and ideals. If we are to build a nation on the north-west half of this North American continent, we must stand together as one and not as an aggregation of independent countries.

"Some of our provinces are still facing financial problems of no little magnitude, notwithstanding that they have made earnest efforts to reduce expenditures. One of the difficulties is that these provinces have not been successful in obtaining all the advantages of the so-called "easy money" market of today. It has been suggested that a Royal Commission be appointed to investigate the financial basis of Confederation, to undertake an exhaustive survey of the allocation of revenues and of social and financial responsibility as between the Dominion and the Provinces, and to examine ways and means whereby every province, without repudiating any of its obligations, will be able to obtain the maximum advantage to which it is entitled of the existing money market—not only for itself but also for its municipalities. If this is done, I think we will have taken a long step in preparing the way for the removal of many of the difficulties we now face.

"We still have the railway problem, and there are other obstacles to a real revival in international trade. Unemployment, while improved, is still a considerable burden, but, despite these and other problems, the forces of recovery are very much in the ascendant, and we Canadians may look forward to the future with renewed confidence and hope."

Wedding Bells.

ALEXANDER-TAYLOR

A quiet wedding was solemnized on Friday, January 15th, at the home of Mrs. A. A. Taylor of Fabyan when her only daughter, Mary Winnifred, was united in marriage with Lewis Emmerson Alexander of Aurburndale.

The bride was becomingly attired in a rust-colored travelling costume and carried a bouquet of crimson roses. She was attended by Miss Virginia, who wore a similar costume of apple green crepe and carried pink carnations. The groom was supported by Mr. John Taylor, brother of the bride. The bridal party entered to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march played by Mr. Gerald Taylor.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. F. Kemp, of Irma.

Immediately following the ceremony a buffet supper was served by Mrs. George Taylor. Among the present was Mr. A. Alexander, father of the groom.

Early in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Alexander left for a short honeymoon in Edmonton.

The groom's gift to the bride was a sterling silver pendant set with aquamarine; to the bridesmaid a necklace set with maracite; to the best man a gold cufflink and tie set. The bride's gift to the groom was a gold watch chain and fob.

Upon their return the happy couple will reside in Irma, where the best wishes of their many friends follow them.

CUMBERLAND — OSBACK

A beautiful wedding was solemnized at Bethania Lutheran church on January 16th at 11 a.m., when Jennie Osback, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jens Osback, of Sedgewick district, became the bride of Mr. John Bertman Cumberland, son of Mr. W. J. Cumberland, of Sedgewick. Rev. I. Saugen, pastor of the church, officiated.

The bride was exquisitely gowned in white satin and an embroidered veil clasped to her head by a tiara of white blossoms. On her arm she carried a bouquet of white and pink chrysanthemums and fern.

The melodious music of "O Perfect Love" greeted the couple from the organ as they entered the church. A solo, "In Heavenly Love Abiding" was given by Miss Gladys Ness, and a short address by the pastor added a touch to the occasion.

After the ceremonies relatives and friends were invited to a special dinner reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jens Osback. At the dinner several speeches of good wishes were extended to the newly wedded couple.

The happy couple will spend a short honeymoon in New Westminster, Vancouver and other coast points.

cuties we now face.

"We still have the railway problem, and there are other obstacles to a real revival in international trade. Unemployment, while improved, is still a considerable burden, but, despite these and other problems, the forces of recovery are very much in the ascendant, and we Canadians may look forward to the future with renewed confidence and hope."

ANNOUNCEMENT

The products of the Viking Bakery are now available at all general stores in Irma and Jarro, and W. L. Ferries at Kinella. Until further notice the introductory price will be 2 standard loaves for 15c.

FACTS TO REMEMBER

"Milk Maid" Bread is made daily with pure fresh milk of the Viking Dairy.

Each loaf is inspected to assure sufficient and perfect baking. The ultimate in cleanliness has been reached. In addition to systematic cleaning of the premises, your bread does not come into contact with a hand or utensil that has not been scientifically sterilized by an approved solution.

The subtle flavor and unexcelled toasting qualities will win your heart at the first trial.

For your convenience we will fill orders for fresh pastries and Buns. Place orders with your merchant by noon on Monday, Wednesday and Friday for insuring delivery the following Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

VIKING BAKERY

ORBINDALE NEWS

Sunday's hockey game at Orbindale rink provided spectators with the usual full quota of thrills in the first Orbindale-Roseberry battle. The pace was terrific to say the least, and in spite of determined and competent play on the part of Roseberry, Orbindale rang up a lead of three goals in the first inning. The marks men being D. Mullins, W. Glover and W. Parsons.

The second period was somewhat slower, the players laboring under the triple difficulty of fatigue, frosty air and literally cold feet. Mullins' second score for Orbindale came from a scramble in front of the Roseberry net, and Parsons' second counter found the net from a rebound of a shot by Ted Prior. Just at the close of this period Bobby Louis, Roseberry goalie, in stopping a hot, close shot from the stick of D. Mullins, received a painful cut just above the right eye, and was forced to withdraw from the game.

The beginning of the third period saw Ted Prior's shot from the east side of centre ice find an unprotected spot in the Roseberry goal mouth, and a few minutes later F. Luken's scored again for Orbindale on an assist from Mullins. Making the count read Orbindale 7, Roseberry 0, for in spite of a splendid effort on the part of Roseberry players they could not get the little black pill past Goale "Babe" Prior. This marks the tenth consecutive win for Orbindale from teams of the surrounding districts, no games being lost since the first of the season.

The second game on Orbindale ice Sunday was played between the juniors and seniors of both Roseberry and Orbindale. The junior team, under the direction of Mr. L. Meyers, and the senior team composed of the old war horses of both districts. The youngsters acquitted themselves in admirable fashion, never for a minute slackening their whirlwind game, that left the spectators dizzy and the seniors exhausted. However it seems that at times experience and weight count for more than enthusiasm and vigor, for the score was 5-1 in favor of the Dads. Murray Walker scored for the juniors and in spite of the unfavorable score those juniors must have appeared as hand-writing on the wall to many of the old-timers.

George Wilson returned to the Orbindale rink the scene of his hockey initiation on Sunday for the first time this season. Making the count familiar but he seemed to be on the wrong team, and just to show our erst-while resident the esteem in which he is held Mr. Glover drew from his pocket an excellent likeness of the afore mentioned Wilson. Incidentally George reports that "Jughead" his canine pal, is in the pink of condition.

Several cases of measles are still to be found in this district, but we wish them all a speedy recovery.

LOUGHEED NEWS ITEMS

The Lougheed girls' club met at the home of Winnie McEneaney last Tuesday evening with ten members present. The evening was spent in making picture and Christmas card scrap books. Next meeting is to be held at the home of Mae McGavin on the first Tuesday in February.

Mrs. S. Johnstone has been confined to her bed for the last week.

Mr. H. Probst had the misfortune of having the cab of his truck burned last Wednesday. Origin of fire was apparently from a short circuit.

The young people of the Hazelwood district, under the direction of Miss K. Bolt, put on a play entitled "The Uncle's Niece" at the school last Friday evening to a good crowd. After the play, the evening was spent in community singing and playing of games after which lunch was served.

The Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. R. McCracken on Saturday, January 9th. Mrs. F. Sax Jr. accepted the office of secretary. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Roddis.

The Maple Leaf hockey team went to Killam on Saturday to play a game. They returned home victorious with a score of 6 to 1. Scorers for Lougheed were Ivan Smith 3, Wes. Caudwell 2, Vic. McCune 1.

Miss Pattie Jordan, of Innisfail, is visiting at the home of her brother and sister in law, Rev. and Mrs. R. Jordan.

United Church Notes

At the meeting of the official Board held last Saturday it was decided to have the Annual Congregational meeting on Thursday, February 4th. Plans are to have a supper, so that all supporters of the church will meet in the pleasant atmosphere of a friendly meal. Reports, etc., together with a few entertainment numbers, will follow the supper while still sitting at the tables. It is expected that all the church organizations will be well represented at this gathering, and it is hoped that the weather conditions will be sufficiently favorable so that all the out of town points will also be represented.

Following the treasurer's report, which showed that just a few more contributions will be sufficient to balance accounts for 1936, a resolution was unanimously adopted to the following effect: We desire to express our appreciation of the work of collectors and stewards, especially the collectors appointed by the Alma Mater-Roseberry Ladies' Aid.

The pastor will be grateful if the friends who have any contents in their missionary boxes will send in the returns to him or Mr. A. H. Locke, treasurer, as soon as possible. In order to be reckoned in with 1936 they will have to be in hand not later than January 27th. Returns to date for Missionary funds, \$150. Another \$21 will bring us up to last year's level. The pastor planned to collect the boxes in town this week, but has been kept indoors by inclement weather. It will be much appreciated if folks concerned will assist by sending in amounts taken from the boxes.

Ralph Congdon and Albert Glasgow will represent the Irma Young People's Union in a debate with the Wainwright Union to be held in the United church, Wainwright, on Friday evening. The Irma team will support the affirmative of the following resolution: "Resolved that it would be in the interest of education to make more extensive use of motion pictures in school work."

The present weather and road conditions make it extremely unlikely that it will be possible to hold the out of town services next Sunday. If any favorable change occurs contact will be made by phone. Service at Irma, 7.30 p.m.

Sports of All Sorts.

The Vines-Perry professional tennis continues to draw big crowds and much money. While Perry won the first three contests, Vines came right back and took the next two. They appear to be very even in skill and stamina. With just a straw of luck at the crucial moment in a match may decide the winner. It will require a dozen or so contests to determine who is top dog in this battle of the giants.

Over in Minneapolis Joe Louis and Eddie Westcott demonstrated their fantastic abilities in the same ring. And that shows Westcott has gone a long distance up the ladder since he first lumbered, bear-like, about the roped square in the Elks' hall, Viking. His handling of Boyle in his latest bout establishes Westcott as a truly great boxer. To floor his opponent twice in the six rounds shows he has acquired more steam behind his punches. Eddie appears to be under proper management now, and we hope he gets a square deal in the division of the purse.

The casualties in Big League hockey are so plentiful the last few days that teams show quite a change in the lineup. Some of these are accidents, but most of them are caused by deliberate attempts to "stop the man" at any cost. The professionals learn tricks the amateurs never try. They drop a man with a tap on the knee, or a poke with the stick in the ribs, and do it so slyly as to escape penalty. But the victim waits his chance and returns the favor with such interest as to lay out his man.

Joe Louis has won such a flock of followers through his fast flying fists, it seems evident that a Louis-Braddock fight would be a purse-pulling event, popular everywhere in America. The promoters appear to be working around to a bootleg fight, and side-step the Boxing Commission.

If You're Told to "Alkalize"

Try This Remarkable "Phillips' Way" Thousands are Adopting



On every side today people are being urged to alkalize their stomach. And thus ease symptoms of "acid indigestion," nausea and stomach upset.

To gain quick alkalization, just do this: Take two teaspoons of PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA 30 minutes after eating. OK—take two PHILLIPS' Milk of Magnesia Tablets, which have the same antacid effect.

Relief comes almost at once—usually in a few minutes. Nausea, "gas"—fullness after eating and "acid indigestion" pains leave. You feel like a new person.

Try this way. You'll be surprised at results. Get either the liquid "Phillips'" or the remarkable, new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Delightful to take and easy to carry with you. Only 25¢ a box at all drug stores.

ALSO IN TABLET FORM:

Each tiny tablet is the equivalent of a teaspoonful of genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

MADE IN CANADA



PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA

Thou Shalt Not Love

— A NOVEL BY —
GEORGIA CRAIG

CHAPTER XII—Continued

Starr's eyes dropped, and a faint flush touched her cheeks.

"It—it—Oh, I mean it all seems so—rather cold-blooded, Lance—the whole arrangement you're proposing. I've always thought that—well, that love ought to have something to do with it."

"I'll teach you to love me, Starr!" he said eagerly, as his hand crushed her slight fingers until she winced as the antique Egyptian ring pressed into the tender flesh.

She glanced up into his amorous eyes, shook her head a little, and there was a far-away expression on her face.

"I wonder," she said softly. "I wonder if I ever will know what love really is. . . I don't know."

He laughed a little shortly. "And I don't know why I'm mad about you, but I am."

Starr's black eyes twinkled: "Shall I tell you? It's because I'm probably the first woman on whom you'd set your determination to possess who didn't fall for you the first minute you snapped your fingers."

Lance's arm slid around her, and he bent over to kiss her.

"You will fall for me, young lady!" he laughed confidently, even a little arrogantly. "You don't know me when I get really started."

"I know you have a good line," Starr smiled, and Lance nodded.

"Quite so," he remarked. "That's what I've been told. Properly heated, but never hard-boiled."

Badinage was not enough for Lance Marlowe, however. He very quickly got to the point of pressing his questionable suit with Starr. And

then she suddenly realized—just how it had come about she did not know—but she had given Lance Marlowe her promise to give him his answer that night. At whatever party it was they were to attend. Starr didn't trouble to ask where it would be. Parties were parties—just so she could keep moving and have no chance to think.

If she accepted him in the sense he wanted to be accepted, she was to wear his bracelet, and then he would know. He would know that she belonged to him; was willing to be his current light or love.

She was still stalling for time, a little frightened by Lance's insistent eagerness. At last she told him, rather shakily, trying to recapture a fragment of her daring "Play-Girl" camouflage.

"A bride is allowed time to arrange her trousseau, Lance. Haven't a mere mistress the same privilege?"

"All right, Starr. If she can make it snappy."

Finally Lance, too, got restless, and suggested a drive. That appealed to Starr far more than just sitting here in this quiet room, tête-à-tête with the man whom it might be soon would see far more of than she cared to see. She jumped to her feet.

"With you in a minute, old thing!" she said gaily. "As quickly as I can slip into something that will not cause so much excitement on the avenue as this rag might."

It was a golden afternoon when they started out in Lance's expensive car, though growing a little late. The sky was still lapis lazuli. There was a touch of Autumn haze and the smell of Autumn in the air which somehow manages to make its way into the streets of New York in spite of the skyscrapers and lack of trees. Lance drove across town and they turned into the Park. He drove aimlessly, because this strange, moody "Play-Girl" had told him as soon as she snuggled down beside him that she wanted to be very quiet, and think over their affairs.

She was thinking. There must be a little peace somewhere in the world, if she could only find it. Did it lie with Lance?

After all, why not let Lance provide a guided, intimate setting for the rest of her short days? It was the easiest way. Life surely owed her much, after the shabby deal it had handed her.

Marriage with Michael would have been cheating. But she would not be cheating Lance. She had plenty to offer him in return for anything he offered her. Lance did not want a wife, nor a home. All he wanted was a scintillating mistress, one who would make him the envy of his fellows. Well, she could be that to him.

In a few months he would be tired of her, just as he had tired of his other flames. . . All right. In a few months it would not matter. Starr was mindful of the whimsical words she had spoken to colored Sapphira:

"A puff of wind will break the glass; then there'll be no more Starr."

Unconsciously she voiced aloud the question around which all of her thoughts pivoted forgetting her reputation—the reputation of "Play-Girl" who had had too many lovers:

"Is there any virtue in remaining good when everybody thinks you're bad?" It was an old question—that of the game and the castle.

And then she awoke to a realization of Lance's presence. He was staring at her with his keen, restless eyes. Avily appraising the loveliness he had desired since he first set eyes on her. His thin eyebrows were raised, his mouth a crooked, sardonic line.

"My dear Starr," he drawled amusedly, "you are talking very queerly to-day. Was it too much champagne last night?"

Starr flushed. Delicate eyelids drooped, shading her long, wistful lips from him.

"Perhaps," she murmured, wondering what the servants would say or think when they found that flower bowl.

She must snap out of this mood. This was not the kind of mistress Lance Marlowe wanted to adorn his penthouse. He demanded gaiety, vivacity, sophistication that they had left the Park behind and were on the Avenue, headed downtown again. She turned to Lance questioningly.

"Where are we going?"

He grinned at her. "To congratulate the bride-to-be."

"Stephanie Dale?" A sharp breath caught in her throat. "But I don't like to see Stephanie! I don't like her!"

"Stephanie wants to see you," Lance remarked with decision. "She particularly asked me to bring you down to her house this afternoon."

There was a peculiar light in Lance's eyes. For a moment Starr had a suspicion that he had guessed her secret. Why? Why should Stephanie want to see her? What extra humiliation was this? She would not stand for

it! She couldn't stand any more.

Incredibly enough, as she shortly discovered when Stephanie came to greet them in the drawing room of her fine old home, with all her ancestral portraits looking down from the walls, Stephanie wanted to apologize to Starr Ellison. She did it very prettily. She was like a complacent little pink and white doll when things were going her way, as they were at present. No one would ever imagine that words of violence could fall from soft lips, or venom show in her sapphire eyes.

CHAPTER XIII.

The lovely country home of the Dales was filled with friends of Michael's and Stephanie's. It was a gay party.

Starr and Lance had arrived rather late; giving Starr barely enough time to dress for dinner. She wore a shimmering, sparkling frock as silvery as the moonlight on the terrace. Her only piece of jewelry was a bracelet, a bracelet three inches wide, set solidly with marvelous diamonds about a band of fire opals which everyone some time during the evening remarked must have cost a fortune.

It gleamed against her bare arm like a beacon. Lance saw it as she descended the wide staircase. He was not near enough to speak, but Starr saw the flames of desire leap in his eyes. He understood. When this house party was over she was his! Cleverly she had managed to defer the wearing, or the not wearing, of that bracelet until the first night of Stephanie's party in her Westchester home.

Stephanie saw the bracelet immediately, too, and gave vent to a quick cry of admiration.

"Starr!" she cried—it was on Michael's advice that she had ceased calling Starr "Miss Ellison" and was calling her by her first name, as befitted a hostess to an intimate guest. "Starr! How perfectly beautiful! How utterly gorgeous! Fire opals, aren't they? Um, rare—but do you know I've seen another just like it? That June Garfield, the dancer in the Sunnyside Revue, has one!" Stephanie turned and called to Lance. "Remember, Lance? She used to be a friend of yours, didn't she?"

Michael did not speak, looking on as he lounged against the wall near the foot of the steps, but Starr sensed that he, too, understood the significance of that bracelet.

This was their first meeting since Starr had sent him away from her in a passion. The deep grim lines she had seen in his face then still remained.

"You're doing well for yourself, Starr."

Her cheeks burned. "So glad you approve!"

"I didn't say I approved!" Michael flung back at her furiously. "It's none of your business!" Starr flamed. "I've told you that!"

"I don't want it to be my business!" Michael flung back at her. "If I only didn't feel so damned responsible—and I know what damned foolishness that is!"

"You should worry, darling," Starr drawled in her most maddeningly disdainful accents. "Though any man might be annoyed if his brilliant brain had given birth to a mysterious Egyptian—princess, shall we say?"—and then she discovered she was a nice little female, Frankenstein!

"Shut up!" growled Michael, glaring, and Starr obeyed by letting her musical laugh ripple out.

The appearance of one of the men to claim Starr as a partner for the first dance put an end to that particular battle. Starr had the last word, however, like she said over her shoulder, as her partner led her away:

"I do hope you'll be very, very happy in your married life, dear Michael-Hassan. Marriage, they say, is so broadening."

Lance cut in on Starr's partner before they had half circled the room. Michael had been across the table from Starr at dinner, had been given no opportunity of a private word with her, which had been maddening in his eager state of mind.

"My beautiful Starr—mine! You've made me the happiest man in the world tonight, darling!"

Suddenly a touch of scorn edged Starr's voice as she said:

"I suppose you told that same thing to June Garfield the first time she wore your bracelet?"

Anger as swiftly clouded Lance Marlowe's face, replacing the too obvious tenderness. He held her a bit away from him, looking steadily into her eyes.

"Look here, Starr," he said, his declaration of independence unmistakable. "I've never pretended to be any one-woman man. I never gave you any such idea. Any girl who travels my way knows exactly how she stands with me. There's no need for melodramatics—and certainly it's a bit laughable, that, isn't it? Coming from you?"

HER HANDS WERE ALL OUT OF SHAPE

In Grip of Rheumatism for 15 Years

Here is a letter which shows the value of persevering with Kruschen: "For about two years I hardly went out. It was such a painful effort to walk owing to rheumatism. My hands and feet were the worst affected. I was unable to walk without a cane. I read so much about Kruschen, I decided to try it. I was three months before I felt any better, but I kept on and since then I have been fine and never used the cane again. My hands are all out of shape, but they are almost normal now. Of course I could not expect to get better all at once, as I had suffered for 15 years before I started on Kruschen." (Miss A.L. Rheumatism is frequently caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood. If you could see how Kruschen dissolves these uric acid deposits, then dissolves away altogether, you would agree that the Kruschen treatment should bring relief in cases of rheumatism.)

So that was that. Plain out—just like that. Starr bit her lip. She was conscious that she was making a fool of herself. Conscious of a frightening feeling of being drawn deeper and deeper into a mire from which there was no escape. . . Michael and Stephanie were together in the middle of the night.

Lance's mood changed with that swift volition which was his chief charm. His voice purred against her ear as he drew her close to him again:

"I've waited so long for you, Starr! And now at last you're going to be all mine!"

The music was a taunting rhythm in her ears. The dreary waits and something the touch of a dirge. Here was the end of her stalling. She realized it. There would be no more delays, on any account. She had won her bracelet. She had given him her answer of her own free will and accord. She must pay the price at last.

Only little things here and there stood out in her memory of that crazy night.

Michael's drawl, his voice pitched for her to hear: "And the new book will have them rolling in the aisles. . . Oh, of course there won't be a movie, though she might be so bad the cinema, you know."

Lance, whispering: "I'll make you love me—you'll know you were never alive before—"

And Stephanie's high-pitched voice, so over-anxiously high-pitched: "Dad says he can have his yacht to go anywhere on the earth and sea we please. Talk about your Barbara Huttons, or your Doris Duke! What do you think of Hawaii, Michael?"

A deep ecstatic sigh that carried above the music. "Tropical paradise of love! Everybody who knows says it's the only place for a real honeymoon—flowers, and a white beach, sea, languor, leis. . . Some people say you can have a marvelous honeymoon aboard a yacht off Miami, and stop off for the races and all that, or Nassau, or Havana with the senoritas and the mantillas and the guitars—but I've always said, give me Hawaii, or maybe the South Seas."

Sapphira was turning back the bed covers when Starr at last got away from the nightmare of the party downstairs and fled to her room. Sapphira had insisted that Starr could not do without her, and the girl had yielded to the colored woman's persuasions that she be allowed to come up to the Westchester place on the train. Sapphira did not want to lose such an opportunity for displaying the gorgeousness of her silver bangles, her belted white, voluminous robe and her purple head handkerchief. Nor her "foreign accent."

Sapphira's display of Kabyle may have sounded to the initiate more like hog-Latin, but she managed to make it do, and the effect was inspiring.

At the present moment she was more concerned with Starr as she laid out the girl's white silk night-robe—as a woman with Egyptian princess ancestry it would never have done for her to wear pajamas—and the tiny white marabout-trimmed mules. Starr was shivering as she

came into the room. Sapphira surveyed the slim silver flash that was Starr.

"Miss Starr, for lawsy sakes, how sick you look, honey! Wasn't I tellin' you you oughta come here on this here party? You-all oughta be home in your own baid!"

In the pale lights of the boudoir, Starr had lost all of her color. Her brittle bravado had gone with it, too. She looked as frail as a white, swaying flower.

The plump, motherly old colored woman was saying anxiously:

"You ought to be home 'n havin' a doctah seen' after you, Miss Starr—you shore ought. Whyn't you-all let me send for a doctor?"

How could Sapphira know? Starr knew. It was Fate. Doctors had not been able to do anything for her father. He had faded visibly day by day of an unnamable malady which had defied medical science, Science—which could not combat the curse of Tut-Amen-Ra. She was going the same way.

The colored serving woman was hurt when the only reply Starr made to her was:

"I shan't need you any more to-night Sapphira."

The woman was not to be so easily put off. "But can't I even help you all undress, Miss Starr?" she persisted. "You're so dazed tired, honey."

"I said I don't need you," Starr repeated tonelessly.

Sapphira started to say something; stopped. She knew these moods of Starr's. She said, in a voice of resignation:

"All right, Chlie. I reckon you-all'll have it your own way, anyhow. I've put out your sleepin' powder on the table over yonder by the lamp."

Starr nodded as Sapphira reluctantly withdrew, her eyes on her mistress until the last minute of the door's soft closing.

CHAPTER XIV.

Tired as she was, sleep was the farthest thing from Starr's thoughts. The sleeping powder—Well, after awhile. For the minute thoughts would come, and with them a restlessness that made her forget the weariness of limbs.

Her bedroom opened onto the upper gallery of the high verandah of the house which had a touch of the Southern spirit in its architecture. All the bedrooms along the front of the house, apparently, lay along this gallery, facing it.

She swung her windows wide and wondered out into the coolness of the September night, onto the darkness of the upper terrace.

Sweet stillness lingered like a benediction over the spacious, lovely grounds of Stephanie's home. The guests were all in their rooms, the lower floors darkened, the radio stilled. A light flickered here and there. It was an atmosphere of ineffable peace. . . The one thing on earth Starr Ellison craved. But how could there ever be peace for her when her soul was tortured.

Standing beside the verandah rail, her eyes sought the sky. The stars were very brilliant against their black velvet background, reminding her, except for the slip in the air that showed a more temperate climate, of the nights that had hung over Algiers.

Suddenly she was overwhelmed by her memories. Not memories of Egypt and the hot and burning sands, the Lethe of its nights, but of things nearer to her, a thousand times more poignant. Thoughts of a night or two ago. The Casino—Michael. Just before all the terrible things had happened, they had looked at just such a sky as this together—a sky that had held a world of romance. There had been the night before—another sky, the Mayfair—a terrace—she and Michael together had looked at the black velvet sky, at the twinkling lights of a fairy city. . . His arms had been seeking to enfold her. She could hear his voice, like some great throbbing wonder voice heard from an ineffable distance:

"To me you are just like your name. A warm, near star. A dear star!"

A long tremor passed over her body as her hands clutched at the trailing vines, crushing them. That was all-finished. Everything connected with Michael was finished. She was here, a guest, under the roof of the girl Michael was going to marry.

The girl he loved. The girl he had loved all the time. Hadn't he told her so from that first minute of their meeting?

There would be no more soft, tender words for her from her Michael-Hassan. From now on all she would know would be the sugared flattery of a man who had a "line" for every girl he met—a "hot line, but not too hard-boiled."

She turned from her contemplation of the black sky and slipped back through the long open windows into

Here's more help to

PREVENT MANY COLDS



At The First Sneeze, sniffles, or any irritation in your nose



Quick! A Few Drops of Vicks Vapo-Rol up each nostril



It's pre-reads

Its scientific medication swiftly spreads through nose and upper throat—where 3 out of 4 colds start.

You can feel the tingle as Vapo-Rol's pre-reads spread through the trouble zone in your nose and upper throat. Vapo-Rol is specially designed to stimulate Nature's defenses in this area. Used in time, Vapo-Rol helps to prevent many a miserable cold from developing. . . and to throw off head colds in the early stages.

Quickly relieves "Stuffy Head"

VICKS VAPO-ROL

her room, sought her dressing table mechanically, as mechanically as another woman might pick up a broom to sweep away the cobwebs.

She loosened her hair, let its black cloud sweep about her shoulders. Nervous fingers combed and brushed the long, black mist. Suddenly her arms were flung put to the unhearing night.

"I can't!" she cried wildly. The sound of her own voice, breaking through the uncanny stillness, frightened her. "I can't! I can't go through with it!" Death that she had been contemplating for so long, with what equanimity she could, seemed terrible enough. The new step that she had been deliberately contemplating was ineffably worse.

As she wheeled around, her arms flung high in a challenge to an inexorable Fate that she could not combat, she caught sight of the glass of water and the powder which Sapphira had placed ready for her and for the moment she should leave her wild parties and want to seek much-needed repose. Her arms dropped. Dead. An idea, half-aborning, was coming full-fledged into her being. A desperate idea was coming to life in her agonized brain.

Swiftly she darted across the room to the table and the powders, her black hair flying. One of those powers meant a night's sleep. Two or three, perhaps, four, would mean—peace. The peace that seemed nowhere on this earth.

Dared she? If that moment Starr Ellison felt that the small matter of taking her own little life required tremendously less courage than carrying on. Carrying on—for what? Why cling any longer to a life which held nothing but heart-break?

The powders. Ambassadors from the rulers of Lethe themselves. They were ready—waiting—holding out siren arms of promise to her. They promised her all that had hitherto been denied. Peace! Here was one way, the only way that had been shown to Starr Ellison at all, battling her futile way against the inevitable, of cheating the curse of Tut-Amen-Ra!

(To Be Continued)

Producers in Germany of "Rone-usal," the new rustless steel substitute for silver, have announced that it will be sold only in the home market for the present.

A Shanghai publisher is getting out a Chinese book of phrases with 7,000,000 characters in two volumes of 3,000 pages each, and set in four horizontal columns.

ITCHING

TORTURE STOPPED IN A Minute! For quick relief from the itching of eczema, hives, urticaria, and other skin eruptions, apply D.D. Prescription. The gentle ointment soothes the irritated skin, stops the itching, and restores the skin to its normal healthy condition. A box of D.D. Prescription, 25¢. A box of D.D. Prescription, 50¢. A box of D.D. Prescription, 1.00.

WHEN WORK & WORRY PULL YOU DOWN

Take Wincarnis THE GREAT TONIC

THAT SOOTHES NERVES ENRICHES BLOOD BUILDS NEW MUSCLE

At all good Drug & Dept. Stores Sales Agents, Harold F. Ritchie & Co. Ltd., Toronto.

NEWS LETTER FROM EDMONTON

(By T. B. Windrose)

Edmonton, Alta., Jan. 18. — The past week has been full of news springing around political and governmental activities, but, as far as Edmonton is concerned, of little else of importance.

First came the Social Credit caucus held in the council chamber of the Parliament Buildings, about which a full crop of reports and rumors sprang into prominence. The main business of this caucus of members of the legislature supporting the Aberhart government was the consideration of a new plan for the implementation of Social Credit in the province. This plan was said to have been formulated under the advice and guidance of John Hargraves, English Social Credit leader and head of the Green Shirts of Britain.

The full text of the plan has been withheld from publication, but enough of it is known to indicate its sweeping character and importance. The details will not be revealed, Premier Aberhart stated Sunday, until the legislation arising out of it is presented in the session of the legislature, which opens on February 25th. Published details of the plan are only guesses at best, but fairly good guesses, it seems.

It includes compensating price discounts, payment of dividends, establishment of credit houses, issuing of Alberta credit and debt-free loans, establishment of a wholesale agency for marketing and handling provincial imports and exports, and the development of the province's natural resources for the benefit of the people.

Another caucus of members will be called two or three days before the session opens for the purpose of laying the new legislation before them. It was intimated by the premier.

During the time the caucus was sitting several rumors of changes in the cabinet were started. The resignation of Hon. C. C. Ross as minister of mines and lands proved to be correct and the appointment of Hon. N. E. Tanner, as his successor had been

come an accomplished fact, and so other rumors got started. One was that there would be a complete reorganization of the cabinet with at least one more resignation, possibly two, beforehand. It was stated in one of the daily papers that Hon. Charles Cockroft was going to resign, and Mr. J. W. Unwin take his place as provincial treasurer; another was that Hon. J. W. Huggill, attorney-general, would also leave the cabinet and be replaced by Hon. Lucien Maynard, minister without portfolio.

Of these rumors the one that Mr. Maynard may be given a portfolio appears to be the only correct guess, though that has not been realized yet. It is more than probable that Mr. Maynard will be raised to the rank of a minister responsible for a government department, but what that department will be is not known. One guess is as good as another.

Following the caucus, which closed on Wednesday afternoon, the first annual convention of the Social Credit League was held in the Masonic Temple, Edmonton, and was attended by a full quota of authorized delegates and most of the M.L.A.'s. It was not a legislative body in other matters than those affecting the league itself, but its resolutions to be passed on to the government reflect the wishes and demands of the rank and file of the party organization and will likely influence any program the cabinet and caucus may prepare.

One matter of great interest to the people of Alberta was dealt with when some resolutions supporting the licensing of the press were brought before the convention for discussion. Strong opposition was expressed to such a move, the case of the newspapers being championed, it was reported, by some editors of weekly papers who were delegates. Representatives of the press were excluded from the floor of the caucus so that only meagre reports handed out by a press committee are available, but this committee stated the licensing of the press resolutions were tabled. No action was taken.

Premier Aberhart announced at the convention, Thursday, that five of the trades codes established by the department of trade and industry, under authority of the trades and in-

dustrial act, passed by the last U.F.A. government but never introduced, will not be enforced because of opposition from some quarters, but the master codes governing fair practices in business, wholesale and retail, will not be repealed.

The cabinet is now busily engaged in preparing its legislation for the coming session and all departments are laying their estimates on the table of the ministers for presentation to the provincial treasurer.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

The meeting to be held in the United church on Wednesday afternoon, January 27th, will be a revelation of the past year's work throughout the province, with a forward look toward the future needs and possible developments. It will be based on the Year Book. Each local superintendent is asked to especially study the report of the provincial superintendent of her respective department and to present briefly the gist of the inspirational character of its message; other departments are worthy of notice; the resolutions and plan of work drafted at the provincial convention should be thoughtfully reviewed; the provincial president's message read; and members will find many other high spots of special interest. Questions welcomed. The meeting will be called to order promptly at 2 o'clock and adjourned by 3.30.

Teacher (sternly): "This essay on 'Our Dog' is word for word the same as your brother's."

Small boy: "Yes, sir; it's the same dog."

"Marry," said her mother reprovingly, "every time you are naughty I get another gray hair."

"Gee, Mom, you must have been a terror when you were young. Look at grandma."

Let the young men about town out of a job try a year on the farm, says a local philosopher. Plowing will give him a new constitution, take the kinks out of his head, the frog out of his throat, the gas off his stomach, the weariness out of his legs, the corns off his toes, and give him a good appetite, and honest living and a sight of good old days once more.

Main Street

Mr. E. L. Elford is on jury duty in Edmonton this week.

Miss D. Stockton is suffering from an attack of the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Alexander have taken up residence in the manse.

Mr. Lloyd Fuder has recovered from the measles and now Mrs. Fuder is confined to her home with the same complaint.

A number of Irma residents are in Edmonton this week attending the trials of Gordon and Clarkson Ambler and S. Prosser.

Mr. P. E. Jones received word that Mr. Jack Levitt passed away suddenly on Saturday morning, January 16, at his home in Provost.

A few cases of flu have been found in Irma, Mr. W. Cole having been ill for a week or more and Mrs. Hewitt is now off work on account of an attack.

The W. A. have arranged to hold a whisky drive at the home of Mrs. Yeend on Wednesday, February 3rd, at 8 p.m. Good prizes, good eats. Everybody welcome.

The Ladies' Aid of Irma are sponsoring a "Bobby Burns" concert in Hedley's hall on Wednesday, January 27, at 8.30 o'clock, featuring Scotch songs, sketches, bagpipes and community singing. Come whether you are Scotch or not, and spend a jolly evening. Admission: Adults 25c; Children 15c.

The Irma Branch, No. 112, Canadian Legion, B.E.S.L., held their annual meeting on January 16th with a fairly good attendance. The following officers were elected for 1937: President, Comrade McGraw; Vice-President, Com. J. P. Yeend, and Sec'y-Treas., Com. H. Carter. Reports on the past year's business were read and accepted and plans made for the year 1937.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid of Irma was held at the home of Mrs. Geo. Tripp. Eleven members and four visitors were welcomed. The sum of \$10 was given towards the minister's salary. The following bearing committees were appointed:—Aprons—Mrs. Locke, Mrs. Fenton; Fancy work—Mrs. C. Simmons; Mrs. Marsden; Novelties—Mrs. Reeds; Mrs. M. Enger. After the business hour a very interesting paper on Resolutions was read by Mrs. McGuire. February meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Elliott. Hostesses: Mrs. Tripp and Mrs. Marsden.

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

ALBERT DISTRICT NEWS

The Happy Hikers met at the home of Mrs. Griffiths this week.

Claude Ramsay is in Mannville hospital, victim of an accident in which the bone of his leg was broken in two places.

Work on a three-act play, which is scheduled for presentation about the latter part of February, has begun. Those taking part are: Margaret Ramsay, Kathleen Baras, Wilma Currie, Edith McRoberts, Mrs. R. Lukens, Oliver Griffiths and Herbert Larson.

Members of the Albert Institute entertained their families and friends at a social evening held in the school recently. Honors at progressive whist were taken by Mrs. Ramsay Sr. and Robert Lukens. Next institute meeting will be held at Mrs. Ramsay's home with Mrs. V. Larson and Mrs. R. Johnson as tea hostesses.

One of the high school girls who has been writing some articles about one of the high school boys his opinion of her literary efforts. He replied: "Your writing is so sometimes redolent of squitter-squatter, stuppied with silvered chit chit chirrupings; a sort of echoic sound of satirically carbonated ecst!"

A local fan sent in the story about a woman who went into a drug store and said: "Now write plainly so I can tell what bottle belongs to my husband and which belongs to the horse. I don't want anything to happen to that horse."

NOTICE

In the Estate of GEORGE ANDREW MATTHEWS, late of Jarrow, in the Province of Alberta, Farmer, deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons having claims upon the estate of the above named George Matthews, who died on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1936, are required to file with Clifton G. Purvis, Viking, Alberta, Solicitor for the Administratrix, by the 20th day of February, A. D. 1937, a full statement duly verified of their claims and of any securities held by them, and that after that date the Administratrix will distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been so filed or which have been brought to her knowledge.

Dated this 5th day of January, A. D. 1937.

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

CLIFTON G. PURVIS, Solicitor for Mrs. Ida G. Matthews, Administratrix 8-25c

FOR SERVICE — Registered York-shire boar, "Vermilion", Reg. No. 27P-185405. Fee \$1.00. — C. Urquhart, R. R. 1, Irma, Alta. 8p

Irma Times

Published Every Friday by the Times Publishers, Irma, Alberta.

E. W. CARTER, Local Editor

ADVERTISING RATES

Want Ads, per insertion..... 25c

Stray or Strayed, 3 issues for..... \$1.00

Card of Thanks..... 50c

in Memoriam..... 50c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

Local advertising, per line..... 5c

The "Big Interests" In Life Insurance

Are the Policyholders
and Beneficiaries

IN Life Insurance, the "Big Interests" are the millions of Canadian policyholders and beneficiaries — men, women and children who share in the protection made possible by individual thrift and foresight.

The concern of those who act on behalf of these policyholders and beneficiaries is to safeguard their interests. Their accumulated savings, amounting to more than two billion dollars, must be invested wisely to obtain the greatest yield consistent with safety. Every promise made in Life Insurance policies must be fulfilled completely and promptly.

Canadian policyholders may feel justly proud of the wise and careful administration of their trust funds. Even in the darkest days of the depression, their companies met every obligation promptly and fully—bringing financial security to thousands of Canadian homes.

There is added satisfaction in the fact that the investment of Life Insurance funds has helped to build Canadian homes, schools and hospitals—and develop agriculture, industries and public utilities. Thus, the whole Dominion benefits from Life Insurance.

In the future, as in the past, Canadian policyholders and beneficiaries must always be the "Big Interests" of Life Insurance.

Life Insurance



Guardian of Canadian Homes